Walk into a bar.

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Walk into a bar.

by KagomeBenihime

Summary

Will goes to a local bar, getting hit on several times before meeting a man in a leather jacket who is just what Will is looking for.

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

Will sighed softly, leaning an elbow on the bar as he swirled the cherry around his vodka sour. His chin rested in his hand as he played with the drink, his mind on other things.

"Something on your mind?" The bartender asked, wiping down some glasses nearby.

Will grunted and sat up, "You could say that…"

The bartender nodded sagely, "seen your kind a lot." He said, "Man or woman?"

The bluntness startled a laugh out of Will, "Man." He said, "already had my fill of women, nothing but trouble."

The bartender chuckled, "Wish I'd have known that before I met my wife." He set the glass down and looked at Will, "Well, its usually better to just go for it, if you stall, it can make it a whole lot worse."

Will nodded, "Thanks."

The bartender nodded before moving off to another group of customers.

Will picked up the cherry and put it in his mouth, sucking the alcohol off.

"Hey, Gorgeous." A slurred voice said next to him.

Will glanced at the young drunk man next to him, he could barely stand, much less sit on the barstool he was gripping for dear life.

"Did it hurt when you -hic- fell fromheaven?"

Will pulled the cherry out of his mouth and placed it back in the drink, "Are you calling me Satan?" He asked, watching the man's face fall as his cheesy pick-up failed. "Keep walking dude, or staggering, I should say."

Will turned back to his drink, listening as the drunk stumbled away.

"I thought he'd never leave," another voice sighed.

Will turned again as another man slid onto the barstool beside him with a blindingly white grin, "Names Luis, what's yours Darling?"

Will gave the man a once over, obnoxiously loud blue and pink tourist shirt, mostly opened to show a tanned, likely waxed, chest, sunglasses perched in his blond hair that was down to his jaw. Will supposed the man could be handsome, if you looked past the ego and self assurance.

"Not interested." Will sighed, turning back again and swirling the cherry.

"Can I buy you another drink?" Luis asked, undeterred.

Will sighed softly, "Look, I know you won't leave me alone if I don't say this, so here goes, you. Are. Not. My. Type. In fact, you are very far from my type, I would like to just enjoy my drink in peace, alright? Go blind someone else with your bleach teeth."

Luis looked like Will had gut punched him, then he scowled, "Just trying to be friendly, bitch. Prudes like you shouldn't come out if you don't want to put out."

He stalked away and Will sighed again, taking a drink from his glass.

Will was left blissfully alone for a grand total of seven minutes, before another guy sat beside him.

Will looked over, this guy was shorter, stalky, and seemed just as ready to punch you as shake your hand. He sat there in silence until Will finished his drink and had flagged the bartender.

Will opened his mouth to thank the bartender for the advice before, when the short man spoke up, "Put his next one on my tab, would you Don?"

Will looked at him in periphery, the man didn't seem flirty or pushy like the others… what was his game?

Another drink was placed in front of him and Will looked at the man, "You didn't need to do that." He said softly.

The man chuckled, "Looked like you were getting the crazies tonight, figured you could use the pick me up." He stood and, with a wink at Will, disappeared into the crowd again.

"Mark is always doing that," the bartender, Don, said, "he's the mother hen here, tries to keep the creeps to a minimum."

Will smiled softly, sipping from the drink.

After another few minutes alone, Will noticed eyes on him, across the bar sat a man with silver blond hair and dark eyes, he was looking at Will like he wanted nothing more than to eat him whole.

Will grinned, picking up the cherry again and placing it on his lips, licking at it slightly before he flagged the bartender again.

"I want to order a drink for him." He said, nodding slightly towards the man.

The bartender nodded, "What do you want to get him?"

"amaretto, Irish cream and whipped cream shot." Will said, smirking.

The bartender chuckled, "You could just say the name ya know."

Will smirked again, "Alright, give him a blow job on me."

"You got it." The bartender said and moved over, making the shot and placing it in front of the other man, nodding towards Will.

The man nodded slightly, picking up the shot and moving over to Will, placing the shot on the bartop, "Is this an offer?" He asked, a lovely accent to his words.

Will smiled at him, fluttering his eyelashes slightly, "Would you like it to be?"

The man chuckled, "Not here." he said, looking around the packed club.

Will laughed, "Your place or mine?"

The other man laughed, "Yours I think." He said softly, a dark velvety quality to his words.

Will smiled and stood, taking the man's tie and pulling him towards the door.

"The hell?!"

Someone grabbed Will's shoulder, slamming him to the wall, it was ego boy. *What was his name again?*

"You wouldn't even talk to me but he says five words and you bend over for him?!"

Will growled softly, "Let go of me. I told you, you aren't my type."

Ego boy snarled, grabbing Will's shirt, "You picky slut, you-"

Will kneed the man hard, directly in the family jewels.

The man's eyes widened and he slowly slumped over and laid on the floor.

"I think this guy's had enough." Will said to a nearby bouncer who nodded.

Will looked at the other man again, worried this has wrecked the mood, but the man was smiling as if Will was the most beautiful thing he'd ever seen.

Will sighed softly and moved over to him again, "I took a cab here…" he said softly, "is that alright?"

The man smiled and wrapped an arm around Will’s waist and led him out to a sleek, dark motorcycle.

Will smiled, "You have good tastes."

"Yes," the other man growled, his hand groping Will’s ass roughly, "I do." He zipped up his jacket and moved to the bike, tossing Will a helmet before picking up his own.

Will grinned, syncing up the Bluetooth and hopping on behind the larger man, taking the excuse of riding to snuggle close and cuddle against the man's back.

Will heard him chuckle through the helmet earpiece, "Hold on, Sweet." He said before speeding off down the road.

They got to Will's home easily enough and Will led the other inside, smiling as the dogs milled around them, wagging their tails happily. "Do you want a shower first? Or do you just want to…?" He asked, smiling coyly at the other man.

The other man moved forward slowly, smiling predatorily at Will, "I think…" he said softly, "that I want to eat you."

Will smiled, "Oh, really?" He asked softly.

The man nodded slightly, then grabbed Will just under his ass and lifted him easily.

Will gasped, his legs going around the man's hips, his arms wrapping around the man's neck as the man carried him up to the bedroom.

Will laughed softly as he was tossed onto the bed with a slight bounce.

The man pulled off his riding gloves, reaching to unzip his black leather jacket. "Strip for me Sweet." He growled.

Will giggled and began unbuttoning his shirt, as slowly as possible.

The man was down to his boxers and Will wasn't even halfway through his shirt buttons. The man growled and climbed onto the bed, grabbing Will's shirt and ripping it open.

Will grinned, "Careful daddy…" he whined, "You'll ruin my clothes."

The man grinned at him, "If baby boy is going to be a naughty tease, what else can daddy do but discipline him?"

Will squirmed under the man, "What would you do daddy?" He asked, making his eyes wide and innocent as possible.

The man smiled, "I might have to spank the naughty boy."

Will moaned softly, squirming again, he liked that idea.

The man chuckled, "but if baby boy would like that, then I might have to do something else."

Will whined softly and the man laughed, "It's not a punishment if you like it, is it, baby?"

Will pouted, but nodded. Suddenly, the man was kneeling on Will's shoulders, pinning him to the bed as he leaned forward.

"Open that pretty mouth, baby," he growled softly, "Take your punishment."

Will opened his mouth obediently, sticking his tongue out slightly for good measure.

"Good boy." The man said before thrusting in roughly.

Will tried to suck as well as he could, but he couldn't seem to do much as his throat was fucked raw by the man's brutal thrusting. He gagged and coughed, but he had no way to pull away, so he took it, looking up at the man with tears in his eyes.

The man finally stilled and pulled back, stroking himself to cum across Will's cheeks and in his mouth. "There we go… good boy." He said softly.

Will moaned softly, eyes hooded as he looked up at him.

The man grinned, "Now, I get to eat you." He said softly before sliding down, licking and biting along Will's jaw, neck, shoulders, then down his chest, swirling his tongue around the pert nipples before nipping them lightly.

Will whined and moaned, writhing and arching under the larger man.

"You like that, baby?" He asked, reaching up and pinching the nipples and twisting gently.

Will moaned even louder, arching up, "Yes, daddy!" He moaned, "I love when my nipples are played with!"

The man laughed softly, "I always like a baby who's honest." He kissed down Will's stomach and swallowed down his cock as he continued to pinch and twist the nipples gently.

Will gasped and moaned, squirming and whining at the different sensations as he was eaten.

The man finally pulled back, smiling gently before flipping Will onto his stomach and diving in to feast even more.

Will moaned loudly, arching his back to give him better access as he grabbed at the pillows, "Oh God! Your tongue is amazing daddy!"

The man hummed happily as he continued.

Will moaned and gasped, not caring how loud he got. Screw the neighbors, this was amazing!

The man brought Will right to the edge before pulling back.

Will whined softly, "Daddy…"

"Now now," the man said, slapping Will's ass gently, "good boys don't cum before daddy, do they?"

Will whimpered and shook his head, "No daddy."

"Are you a good boy?"

"Yes daddy," Will said softly, "I'll be your good boy."

"Good." Then the man flipped Will onto his back and thrust in roughly.

Will yelled at the sudden feeling of being so full, he gripped the sheets for dear life as the man pounded into him with a savage pace.

"Daddy! Daddy! Yes!" Will cried and gasped as the man slammed him into the mattress.

"Such a good boy," he murmured, "almost there sweet."

A few more thrusts and the man stilled, biting Will's neck as he came.

Will wasn't far behind, moaning and twitching as he came down from the explosive high.

The man collapsed next to him and Will curled into his chest.

"How was that?" Will asked softly.

Hannibal hummed softly, "I rather enjoyed myself, though that man at the bar was rather rude."

Will chuckled, "He was… what's to be done about that?"

End Notes

I pictured this being after the fall, but it could be before it too. Just a little smutty one shot. Lol

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